

THE BASSANO RECORDER

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BASSANO, ALBERTA THURSDAY, JULY 30th, 1942

LICENCE NUMBER 77154

Coming Stampede Promises To Be Big Affair

Dick Congrave To Run Chutes; Len Davis Orchestra To Play For Dance; Ball Game In Afternoon.

Bassano's Stampede, which will be held on the 13th of August, promises to be one of the best ever held in the whole country. Everything that can be done towards putting on a show that will not soon be forgotten, is being done.

Dick Congrave, recent winner of the Chuck-wagon races at the Calgary Stampede, has promised to be on hand for the day, and according to the men in charge of the Stampede, will be in charge of the program in the afternoon, including the chutes and roping, as well as the racing program. He will be assisted by Walter Peake and Sid Robourne.

A ball game has been arranged for the latter part of the afternoon. The two teams to play will be picked from the best of the recently completed baseball league can produce. It will be a game between the single men and the married men and if the game proves to be exciting as some that have been played between these two teams it should be a hard fought game.

Harry Beeber, genial station agent and master of ceremonies, has promised to run the dance in the evening. The services of Len Davis and his Orchestra have been secured for the evening, so the best in music will be on hand for the dance.

Interest in the afternoon events is running high and many a back yard has been cleared to give the oldsters room to practice for the Old Men's calf roping event. Speculation as to the entries is also running high and the latest to be topped off the list is "Doc" Bawler. Older cowboys argue that, while "Doc" may be creeping up, he is still much to young in spirit for them to compete against. So, Doc is barred from that event at least.

The old men's calf roping event has a \$15 prize and the entry fees will be added as they are in all events.

A capacity crowd is expected for the day, with one of the best stampede possible lined up, and all proceeds going to the Bassano Red Cross, this expectation should be realized. If you want to boost the proceeds going to the Red Cross as well as enjoy yourself, you should make it a point to be in Bassano on August 13th.

MAKEPEACE

(By Our Correspondent)

Everybody is talking about the ball game in Bassano last Sunday when the married men again walked off with colors flying. There is some talk going around that several of the ball players, getting married before the next ball game between the married and single men, so they will be on the winning side.

The Red Cross meeting, usually held on Wednesdays, was postponed until Thursday and was held at the home of Mrs. George Nelson.

Another rain storm visited the district on Wednesday and it is estimated that over an inch of rain fell. Everyone is thankful the rain was absent from the storm, which did considerable damage around elsewhere.

V. G. Campbell and Bert Rose made a business trip to Calgary on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bulger had as their guests on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hall and family, Smoky Lathrop, Miss Mason and Helen Martin.

Mrs. Ed Martin made a visit in town with Dr. Keith.

Mrs. Heffebower entertained a few friends in honor of Miss Mabel Jones and Mary Robourne on Tuesday afternoon.

Personals

The next service will be held at the Anglican Church in Bassano on Sunday, August 9th, at 2 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Harper returned last Thursday evening from Sylvan Lake where they spent the last ten days vacationing.

Miss Winifred Playfair is vacationing in Edmonton and Sylvan Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Flanagan and daughter, Shirley, of Hutton were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Flanagan.

Mrs. Athey of Duchess visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. F. Pragnell on Sunday.

Miss Phyllis Plummer, formerly of the Bassano teaching staff, left on Thursday for Calgary where she will attend Henderson's Secretarial College.

Able Seaman Tom Pragnell was a Calgary visitor on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gayford and son, Roy, who have been visiting at the Pragnell home, returned to their home in Calgary on Sunday.

Mrs. Alice McCarter, who has been visiting with her sister-in-law Miss A. McCarter, left Thursday for her home in Vancouver.

Miss Patricia Smith was a week-end visitor to Calgary.

Mrs. George Balane of Medicine Hat was a Bassano visitor Tuesday.

Mr. Ted Stiller of Calgary was a week-end visitor at the home of his parents in Bassano. Bill Stiller, who underwent an operation in Calgary, returned with him.

Hugh Berry is spending leave at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Schen at the Dam.

On Friday and Saturday last, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and daughter, Dorothy, of Whitewood, Sask. were guests at the Presbyterian Manse, having made a stopover at Bassano on their return trip from the coast to visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Laine.

The Misses Pat Whittet and Verna Blundell of Calgary have been visiting with their grandparents, Mrs. Corbett.

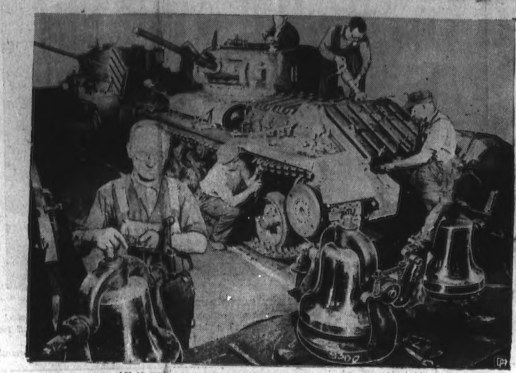
Sugar Provisions For Farm Help

In order to meet a difficulty that was being experienced in farm households, the Wartime Prices and Trade Board announced on July 13th that merchants may accept purchase vouchers from farmers' wives or other persons who are doing housework, such as thrasher gangs, fruit pickers or other groups.

Formerly, sugar for the meals of such transient boarders had to be supplied from the domestic ration of the household, unless brought by the workers themselves, which in actual practice usually means there was a deficiency. The remedy now authorized is adoption of the same procedure as in drawing sugar for house preserving. Effective from July 13th, the merchant is permitted to honor a purchase voucher (without the necessity of its being being tied to one supplier) if it shows: (1) the words "harvest workers"; (2) the number of them; and (3) the number of days' work for which they are being supplied with sugar.

On the line provided for stating the kind of institution or business, the applicant should write, for example, "five harvest workers; four days". The voucher must be signed, of course, by the person making the purchase.

Joy Hayer is spending a two weeks' holiday in parts unknown.



AN IS-TON FIGHTING MACHINE FOR THEM UNITED NATIONS

No, Junior, these big bells are not being used on tanks. The bells are being assembled for passenger locomotives in the same factory where Canada's Valentine tanks are produced in mass quantities. The Valentine, a tank as lightly effective, is in an 18-ton machine, powered with diesel motor. A giant mechanical fork, it is capable of burrowing its way through a brick building and travelling at 20 miles per hour over difficult terrain. The body is armor-plated, riveted and welded, and the rotary turret may be operated either by hand or electrical controls.

2,500 Men Needed For Veterans Guard

No Transfer Of Farm Help After August 15th

No permits will be issued to farmers of farm employees skilled in agriculture to transfer to other occupations after August 15th, W. Harry Ross, Calgary manager of the Unemployment Insurance Commission, announced last Thursday.

Under the regulations, persons desiring to employ men engaged in essential occupations such as agriculture must obtain permits to do so and the persons engaged in the occupations must receive permission to transfer their services.

The barring of permits after August 15th will tend to prevent further depletion of available farm labor urgently required for the harvesting of Alberta's bumper crop.

Streets Graded In Town

During the past week, considerable work has been done on the streets around town. Wednesday, main street was graded up and the holes in the street beside the Post Office has been all rebuilt and graded but the rain has spoiled some of the effect of this work. Other streets that have been repaired include from the swimming pool east and from the Hospital south to the highway.

If the streets that have now been graded, were clogged, Bassano would soon have streets that would be a credit to the town and a joy on which to drive.

Charlie Simmons of Rosemary, who recently joined the R.C.M.P., passed through Bassano on his way to Manning Depot.

Mr. Toogood and sister of Chancellor were Bassano visitors on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Demitroitch of Brooks were visitors to Bassano on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Maury and Mrs. H. D. Bacon were Calgary visitors on Thursday of this week.

P.O. Ben Plummer arrived Thursday evening to spend leave with his parents here.

Harry Douglas, former employee of the C.P.R. here has joined the R.C.A.F. and passed through Bassano Thursday evening on his way east.

Joy Hayer is spending a two weeks' holiday in parts unknown.

Born at the Hospital

To Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Kroplinik, Majorville, a son, on July 19th, 1942.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ray L. Willey, Brooks, a daughter on July 20th, 1942.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Douglas, Bassano, a son on July 20th, 1942.

To Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Jacobson, Brooks, a son on July 28th, 1942.

Retiring Church Organists Are Honored

On Tuesday afternoon of this week Miss Phyllis Plummer and Miss Christina Murdoch, retiring organists of Knox Presbyterian Church, were the honored guests at an afternoon tea at the Manse when they and several of their friends were entertained by the Pastor and Mrs. Laine.

Before leaving, the Pastor, on behalf of the Knox Presbyterian Church, presented each with a gift of appreciation of their faithful services to the Church, consisting of a fancy table cloth, which he said would be a suitable item for inclusion in that collection of articles which young ladies usually refer to as a "Hope Chest". Suitable replies having been made by each of the recipients, the assembled guests wished them every success in their new undertakings.

Miss Plummer leaves this week to take a business course in Calgary, while Miss Murdoch, in a few weeks will be moving to Red Deer where she is to take up a position on the teaching staff of the school. We are sure that everyone in the community will regret their leaving but at the same time will wish them well in their new locations.

No Subsidy On Dairy Butter

Numerous enquiries have been received at the office of the Provincial Milk Commission regarding the payment of a six cent bonus on dairy butter.

The regulations as outlined by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board are very definite in stating that the six cent subsidy applies only to butterfat purchased on a butterfat basis and used in the manufacture of creamy butter. To complete the forms for a refund of the subsidy, it is necessary to show the Federal registered number and also the Provincial license number. This means that any small dairy manufacturing dairy butter without a creamy license cannot collect any subsidy.

Take your change in War Saving Stamps

HAIL DAMAGES CROPS WEST OF BASSANO

Three-Quarters of an Inch Hail Here But No Hail.

Hail and rain swept through the district on Tuesday evening with a total precipitation of 3/4 of an inch being recorded here. To the west, hail damaged the crops in some places amounting to 100 per cent. Hail started just east of Churny and swept in a narrow path as far west as Crowfoot Creek. No hail damage was done close to Bassano, but 100 per cent damage is reported in the Millicent district where the storm raged for fifteen miles.

After the rain, farmers in the Bassano district are jubilant, crops will fill and they claim now that nothing but hail can rob them of a good crop. In the irrigation district the rain was a life-saver. Crops were beginning to burn and the tall grain would have gone down if irrigated. Farmers now are quite happy, in fact, so happy that last Wednesday, nearly half the Makepeace farmers were fishing and all had a big grin when the rain was mentioned.

Married Men Take Single Men 13-11 On Sunday

The married men proved to be too good for the single men in base ball, when they came out on the long end of 13-11 score on Sunday. It looked like a walk-away for the married men at the first of the game when they scored five runs in the second inning and then added another three runs in the third without reply from the bats of the single men. With the score standing three runs lead, the married men dug in their spikes and went to work. In four innings they rapped out eleven runs to give them a three run lead. The single men, however, came back strong and gathered in five more runs to take the lead 13-11 and also the ball game. The eighth and ninth innings were scoreless.

Much of the credit for the win goes to the pitcher, who made three impossible catches look easy out in centre field. The fliding he displayed gave the married men a three run lead. The single men, however, came back strong and gathered in five more runs to take the lead 13-11 and also the ball game. The eighth and ninth innings were scoreless.

Protect Flax From Hoppers

Grashoppers are threatening to cause severe losses to flax crops in many sections of southern Alberta. Contrary to general belief, this pest is present in dangerous numbers in many districts where flax is grown and flax is extremely vulnerable to attack.

Due to prolonged cool weather and heavy precipitation this spring the grashopper hatch was slow. Consequently the hoppers, though numerous, are still small and wingless and are not really mobile in the dense foliage of fields and roadsides. These hoppers will be mature winged adults within a short time now, and will be in position to move about readily. Adult grashoppers have a habit of nipping the leaves and stems of flax plants, and if not controlled will be kept open for another week or two to permit all farmers to obtain supplies of poison to hold for such an emergency.

Farmers would do well to obtain a grashopper bait to protect their crops, and particularly the flax crop, from the expected late summer influx of grashoppers. The bait is a granular material which is kept open for another week or two to permit all farmers to obtain supplies of poison to hold for such an emergency.

And we heard someone say the other day that every time you walk into a local store these days, the merchants start singing, "We can't give you anything but love, baby."

The Bassano Recorder

Member of the C. W. N. A. and the Alberta Branch of the C. W. N. A.

J. B. ROBERTSON, Editor

An Independent Weekly Newspaper
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PENNY WATCHERS NEEDED

The first reaction of some Canadian citizens to Mr. Riley's drastic new budget was to reach a hasty conclusion that after paying increased income taxes and compulsory savings, they would have no money left to buy War Savings Certificates and Victory Loan Bonds.

No one will accuse the Minister of Finance for having failed to place Canada's current war problem honestly before the people of Canada. He reported that we would have to collect about four billion dollars to carry on during the fiscal year. He said that even with the increased taxes, he anticipated only about two billion dollars recovered from taxes, and that the other half of the year's war bill would have to come from voluntary purchases of certificates and bonds.

Mr. Riley was reasonably sure of his ground when he laid his new plan before the House of Commons. He knew that the large sum of two billion dollars to be raised through the sale of Canadian securities will be available. And he also recognized that that money will be available only if each individual does his share in cutting down his private spending to a bare minimum.

In days of easy money, and we have had these kind of days during the past two or three years, people have become accustomed to thinking in terms of dollars rather than in pennies and dimes. Under the first impact of a budget such as we have just had, there is a common tendency for men and women to keep on thinking in terms of dollars. We hurriedly review the large items of our personal budget, such as rent, food and clothing and can see no possibility of cutting down on these major items. We forget to remember that for centuries back substantial savings have been built up through unceasing vigilance against the careless spending of small pieces of silver. The men and women who will budget every cent of their income during the next year, and who will watch their penny, nickel, dime and quarter before spending it—spending small change only after weighing the value to be received against the value of that change to our country at war—will always have money left over for War Savings Stamps, War Savings Certificates and Victory Bonds.

BLOOD AND DOLLARS

Calvin Coolidge, when he was President of the United States, was asked his views on the then vexed and irritating question of the payment of Allied war debts to the United States.

"They hired the money, didn't they?" demanded Mr. Coolidge.

—But listen to Franklin D. Roosevelt, speaking to the United States Congress, June 15, 1942:

"The real cost of the war can not be measured, nor compared, nor paid for in money. They must be and are being met in blood and toil."

... No nation will grow rich from the war effort of its allies. . . . Between those two utterances is a gulf not of time alone, but of outlook. Most Americans concurred heartily with Mr. Coolidge's dictum. It expressed the spirit of the times and the trends which drew the world into economically hostile sections, enabled the fomenters of hatred and war to gain the upper hand over civilization. Coolidge's was the hard, uncompromising dictum of the counting house, where spiritual values and human relations are subordinated to dollars and cents.

The men who have assumed leadership in the war effort of the democracies have an entirely different outlook. They may be dreamers—their dream, if a grandiose one, is not of imperial power (which could easily be America's if she took the easy way), but of a glorious era of world peace and common progress.

This is the spirit which should have animated the victors after 1918. It often has been pointed out that the two years and more which the Franco-British Allies put in fighting the Central Powers prior to America's entry, more than outweighed the financial and other aid "third" to them by the Americans.



The Army saves rubber ditions. In the photograph above the Army driver has his own scheme of rubber salvage, traveling his jeep with all wheels off.

Can't Make British Quit By Bombing Old Buildings; Iron Fences Disappearing There

Written Specially for the Free Press Herald

By MARGARET BUTCHER

READING, ENGLAND—So the enemy is taking a new line with us now: Baedeker bombing. How futile it is! Somebody's psychology has gone wrong over there. I'm thinking. We love our old buildings, but I can't imagine us calling them the quist, but we aren't insouciantly sentimental, I hope. And somehow, in my more fanciful moments, I can almost hear them saying—Exeter Cathedral, and Roman Bath and York Minster—"Look here people, don't mind us. You stand forever. We never expected to go for good, you know. And there will be chunks of us left, no matter what they do."

Yet it gives one a queer, unhappy stab this kind of news, quite apart from worry about friends. It all seems too outrageously improbable. I know York; I've lived near Exeter, and I spent my growing up years in Bath. Who could have dreamed of such things happening? Bath, serene and comfortable, lying there in that green cup of the hills.

Its queer: there is no place I can think of as homelike as I was trying to do so the other night, but that place doesn't exist. Perhaps it still hopes, though I'm still hoping that Bath, perhaps, comes a little nearer it, for I was a student there. We were happy and miserable in turn; we worked and played hard; we began to form our ideas there, our arguments, our points of view. We made all sorts of pictures in our minds about the future. . . . I was to learn that Bath, like those other bombed towns, could take it and as well as any! A trace of pride there, I think, don't you?

Old Days in Bath Bath folks must have rubbed their eyes sometimes in the old days. I'm sure. For instance, when we were to be seen, early on a chilly morning, running in a bath through the beautiful little park, training for our forthcoming paper chase—with me not to be outdone, playing along beside the six-footers. I expect they thought we were all mad. Then they were forever coming upon us crouched on sketched stools, our earnest faces smudged with paint or charcoal, perpetrating these old monuments. We were so untidy, too, I remember. There wasn't much time or chance to be very tidy, what with working twelve hours a day, struggling feverishly for scholarships and getting through the prolonged agony of examinations—and feeling just a little ill for weeks at a time, in our anxiety. But it was fun. In Bath—in a famous old building that is now a harp of rubble. I hear—I went to my first real grown-up bath. Into the room I swept (I trust) in my first real bath

with a bath-tail; secretly terrified of tripping over the thing, despite hours' secret practice. Life seems to open up that night, and I wondered what was ahead. Well, I know now. . . . some of it. And it's been a great game. No one can take that away, at least. (There were lots of parties and dances after that; for one learned how to get clean and behave like everybody else, under pressure. Maybe Bath, when it shakes down again, will be as correct as ever. I can't doubt it. There are things in Bath even more monumental than the monuments, believe me.

Then Exeter: real England, that town. I wonder how my friends have fared, poor dears? We so often wonder that, these past two years. But so often they are all right, and we take comfort from that.

Exeter has romantic associations. There was a certain young man. . . . Ah well! He must be a middle-aged old dear by now; and I must confess that till this happened, I had not thought of him in a long while. . . . Yes, think of the most peaceful place you know, and then imagine it torn by horrors in the night. Then you will have some idea of the bewilderment one feels in remembering these old scenes, these quiet squares and gentle green parks and primrose-spattered lanes. I said we were sentimental, didn't I? But not too sentimental to put first things first.

We shall build monuments of our own when this is over; and in the hundred years' time, maybe, humans will stand up at them and think of us in this most strenuous age of ours. As far as that goes we could even rebuild some of the old ones, for we have this great advantage over the past—we have our photographs. Nobody knows quite what a Saxons village looked like, and we are worse than vague about what stood on the site of St. Paul's Cathedral, centuries ago. But if we wished, we could copy some of the things we've treasured up to now. Yet I hope we shall first of all think of building things typical of our own age; why not? For this is history made—and appreciated.

A relative of mine, living near Bath, writes and tells me that she is sheltering three homeless people. She doesn't mind about it, or even make any comment. She simply states the fact, and finishes: "Must stop now. In great haste. Very truly yours, 'Alert'." Once again, in her quiet country seclusion, with her nice house and peaceful garden, never imagined that she would be sheltering such people. But she's risen to it grandly, bless her.

Now, with the coming of spring, there come the "Alerts." Once again, at bedtime, one puts out the thick coat, the gas-mask, the ready-packed nut case, near at hand; and those who have shelters have made them already. And those shelters are no longer ugly humps of "land" and earth and stones, for flowers are growing on them. People feel that if they must stay in the garden they may as

well be decorative. And why not? Sometimes there are noises and vibrations, sometimes the search-lights, swinging round, pierce the blackout and make the room almost as light as day; but with all these disquieting things there are lovely things as well. At last there is sunshine and warmth—and one had almost forgotten what the cushions of bodily warmth was like.

Photo—Public Information

the ground. He's just cleared an obstacle and is leveling off for a four point landing.

Photo—Public Information

During the day the blackbirds sing a couple of sturdy lads, tree-top high, shouting defiance to each other across the gardens. And to-day 'Gran' called me down to the garden, where we had tea on the lawn, with the sheep dog whinnying with pleasure. At the end of a day like this one's last bedtime thought is, Well, if it's the last day I ever have it's been a good one. And can one feel more than that? I hardly think so.

The allotment is awake again, with things pushing through the crusty earth. The biting north-east wind has fallen—at last—and the Gardening Partner, in our sure of furious grumbling is enjoying himself hugely. All the little gardens down the avenue are beginning to shine with flowers, and the all-the-iron railings have disappeared. One can bless the munitions-man for that, at least. They always depressed me, those rusty little iron barriers and squeaking little gates. Maybe their removal has a deep significance, after all. I am hoping so.

It is one thing to say that an Englishman's home is his castle, but it's another (and surely less pleasant) thing to haricade the place. People with evil intentions, I fancy, are not to be kept out by paltry four-foot-high spikes, so what is the great thought behind these erections? I suspect that it is a relic of that curious, old-fashioned, small-house notion of keeping oneself to oneself, so long cherished ideal. Personally, I've never been able to see much more in it than a tacit disparagement of one's neighbors, with a flavoring of personal conceit. Anyway, the railings have gone, and with them a lot of old-fashioned, tedious snobism of the last century. The roads look wider, the houses humanized. True, the laurels and privet hedges remain, but there is something far more friendly about a hedge. It is a living thing, and not a bristling array of half-rusty bars.

Yes, I suspect that the disappearance of those railings is a portent; and it's taken a world war to bring it about, that it would. Here's to the tearing down of more railings, the violation of more ummages. We don't mind, now that it's happened, what anybody who knows our island well will agree that there is a revolution of no mean order. There are no railings around the London parks now. "Alerts." Once again, one remembers the time when they pricked with railings: not only on the boundaries but, in every spot where anybody had the temerity to walk across the grass. Yet I admit I don't know how true it is that the ceremony of locking the gates at night still persists.

It is a diverting thought.

Here and There

We are told that there is a new sign on the Bassano Imperial Oil Truck. It reads: "This truck stops for all R.N.C. crewmen and band, and brunettes and will buck up one half mile for a blonde."

"Victim: "What did you say this meat was?"
Waiter: "Spring lamb."
Victim: "I believe you, I've been chewing on one of the springs for an hour."

Mrs. McLearen: "Goodness, Roy! This is not our baby! This is the wrong carriage."
Roy: "Shut up! This is a better carriage."

"Are you the man who saved my little boy from drowning?"
"Yes."
"Well, where the hell's his cap?"

While driving on a busy street, a man accidentally let his car strike the rear of a car driven by a woman.

Woman: "Didn't you see me stick out my hand?"
Man: "No I didn't, Miss."
Woman: "Well, if it'd been my leg you'd have seen it!"

A motorist had just crashed into a telephone pole. Wire, pole and everything came down around his ears. They found him unconscious in the wreckage, but as they untangled him he reached out feebly and fingered the wires and murmured: "Thank heaven I lived clean; they've given me a harp."

Dreammaker (gushing): "Ah, madam, I consider that the most perfect fit I have ever seen."
Customer: "You should see the way my husband will have when he gets the bill."

This year's postcards from Banff: "Having a wonderful time. Wish I could afford it."

DELIVERS FOURTH SCRIPT



Alan King, for several years a member of the acting contingent in CBK's Toronto studio, broke in to the writing field this year and has signed his name to several feature scripts which have had network presentation. "Fire on the Home Front" is his latest and will be produced from Toronto for CBK Watrous and National network listeners on Monday, July 27 at 7:30 p.m. MDT.



"Sh-h-h-h-h-h-h"

EDWARD J. MCCORMICK
B.A., LL.B.

Barriester, Solicitor, Notary
of 816 Lancaster Bldg., Calgary
Will be in his Bassano office
on Saturday August 1st
IN THE IMPERIAL HOTEL

Dr. A. G. Scott

M.D., L.M.C.C.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

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Office 87 - Residence 121

A. T. Connolly

REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST



Broken Lenses Replaced from
Prescription or pieces.

Absolute Satisfaction Guaranteed

QUICK SERVICE

W. S. Playfair

Agency for
COAL AND WOOD

Feed and Draying

Phone 26, Opposite Depot

MILK AND CREAM

Fresh Milk and Cream Delivered

Early Every Morning

BILL'S DAIRY

Our Customers Remain

Satisfied.

Dr. W. F. Keith

Dentist

Phone 83 Bassano

Dr. B. E. Barlow

VETERINARIAN

BASSANO ALTA.

VARSOL

(CLEANING FLUID)

Used by the leading cleaning establishments all over the country.

Non Inflammable

Bring your own container

For Sale By

Joe Harris

Imperial Oil Agent Bassano

Church Announcements

Knox Presbyterian Church

Sunday, August 2nd, 1942
11 a.m. Sunday School
7:30 p.m. Worship Service
Subject—"Believe in the Light"

When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

No one can neglect God's House
and not also neglect God. Give
your soul a chance—Go to Church.
CHARLES F. LANE, Pastor

St. Columbus Church

BASSANO ALBERTA
REV. JAMES MORROW—PASTOR

Church of England

BASSANO ALBERTA
Everybody Welcome
Rev. Selwyn Evans

CHEESE PRODUCTION

The production of cheese in Canada from January to June, 1942 inclusive, was 53,174,294 pounds, an increase of 63.6 per cent on the corresponding period of 1941. The production of creamery butter in the same period was 119,362,096 pounds, a decrease of 6.1 per cent in the corresponding period of 1941.

"They tell me Jones has a right good voice. Is he cultivating it?"
"I can't say about the cultivating but I know he irrigates it often."

ORPHEUM

THEATRE

BASSANO ALBERTA

July 31st, August 1st
Friday and Saturday

BOB HOPE

VERA ZORINA

VICTOR MOORE

IRENE BORDONI

IN

Louisiana

Purchase

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

August 7th and 8th

ADOLPHE MENJOU

CAROLE LANDIS

JOHN HUBBARD

in

Turnabout

Show Starts At
8:30 p.m.

LOUIS CONN PHONE 7

Ladies! A FEW KAYSER SILK STOCKINGS LEFT AT OLD PRICE. ALSO A FEW PAIR OF RAYON HOSE. REMOVED 50c. CLEARING AT 50c. LARGE SELECTION OF DRESSES, SKIRTS, AND BLOUSES FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

A NEW SHIPMENT OF BATHINGSUITS FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

MEN'S AND BOYS WEAR

A NICE SELECTION OF MEN'S AND WOMEN'S WRIST WATCHES IN THE LATEST STYLES. 3.95 PRICED UPWARDS FROM

A NEW SHIPMENT OF J. B. STETSON HATS, IN THE LATEST STYLES, HAS JUST ARRIVED.

A LARGE SELECTION OF SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

VEGETABLE SPECIAL—PEAS, CORN, TOMATOES, PORK & BEANS 8 For	1.00	PILCHARDS—2 tins 35c, or 6 for	1.00
\$1.00 SODAS—Salted or Plain	45c	FRUIT CAKES—25c to 35c	39c
JIF, LUX, RINSO CHIRPO	25c	SOAP FLAKES—Large pkg. Size 5 Box	60c
FLOOR WAX—Black Cat Large Tin	39c	FRUIT SPECIAL—7 TINS FOR	1.00
		CHOCOLATE MALTED DRINK—Energy Food 1 pound	35c

CHERRIES! Direct from B. C. Bings or Lamberts, case \$3.75

PICNIC TRUCK BAN GIVES DOBBIN A BREAK

"Remember! It was in the summer of 1941 that we all piled into the truck to drive out to the picnic grounds. There were the days."

Soon remarks like that will be on the lips of many Canadians for the days are past when trucks can be used for such frivolous activities as picnics, visits to fairs or community concerts. For pleasure driving—get a horse!

Trucks must be made to last as long as possible so government wartime regulations demand that they be used only for essential purposes. Farm trucks should be used only for transporting produce but the farmer can still take his wife to market because he is allowed to have two people drive in the cab with him.

Hoarding Charges Are Without Foundation

Charges of hoarding were leveled against farmers in the Fahlber district and against the Fahlber Co-operative store, in an anonymous letter received at the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

The letter, obviously written by someone having difficulty with the language, complains that some farmers have lots of sugar and others, just the ration, saying that they obtain it from the store.

The charges haven't any foundation, states Walter S. Campbell, Regional Representative of the Board. In the first place, any store dealing out sugar is soon going to be out of stock. No store can replenish stock without coupons for ration books, and the vouchers which consumers have signed. These form the record of the required stock of any retailer. The letter is anonymous, the complaint illogical.

When sugar rationing was enforced, the Board called in coupons for surplus quantities of sugar held by any consumer, or by institutions. A ready response met the demand. "Coupons" were returned and in some instances the sugar inspectors are alerted on the watch for such cases, upon whom heavy fines are imposed, up to \$5000.00 or five years' imprisonment or both.

DELIVER OLD CROP WHEAT

Farmers are reminded that only 1942 crop wheat will be eligible for the basic 90c Wheat Board price which comes into effect on August 1st. If they have any old crop wheat to sell it should be delivered for July 31st. This should be clearly understood in order to prevent confusion and disappointment.

The main tap roots of alfalfa are very long and in plants several years old they may penetrate the soil 10 to 15 feet, and even deeper.

News of the Week

FROM THE

Wartime Prices and Trade Board

Investigation of Rentals Continues

George J. Bryan, Regional Rentals Officer of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, recently visited Red Deer, to investigate the observance of rental regulations. Mr. Bryan held conferences with real estate agents and with managers of rental agencies. Inspection of boarding houses was also made. To see if landlords had posted cards of rental charges, in each accommodation. Violation of the regulations have been referred to Judge A. A. Carpenter, Enforcement Counsel for Alberta, who will take action in a number of cases.

Permit Applications Crowd Transport Office

About 2000 permits have been given to farmers to carry passengers in their trucks in the absence of necessary transactions of farm business the Services Officer, Truck Control, Wartime Prices and Trade Board, reports. But as many rentals have been handed out. Ball games in the country or country conventions when other modes of transportation by bus or rail is available are not considered. The Board gives every fair attention to applications but feels that public pressure should meet the needs of conserving wear and tear and gas and materials.

Parcelling Sugar Causes 3% Loss

For merchants who do not get sugar rations for the housewife, an allowance is made by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board for them to return 60 coupons for 100 pounds of sugar when they replenish stocks at the wholesale. This covers the inevitable loss of about 2% in repackaging in small quantities. It does not, however, apply to sugar purchase vouchers, used by institutions, and householders buying sugar for home canning and preserving.

Dear Cousin:

Your uncle has a job at last—the first time he has worked in over 48 years.

We are rich now—\$1728 every Thursday. So we sent up to Sparrow for one of them new-fangled bath rooms like you rich people have up north. It came and we had her all put up right. You should see it.

Over on one side of the room is a big long white thing like the pigs drink out of, only you kin git in and take a bath all over at once. Over on the other side of the room is a little white gadget hanging on the wall called a zinc. This is for light washing like the hands and face. They also sent up a roll of writing paper, but it's kinda cheap I think—it rips easy.

But over in the corner—wow! They get a thing there you put one foot in and scrub it till it gets clean then you pull a chain and get fresh water for the other foot.

Yours truly,

Cousin Abner.

P.S.—Two lids came on the darn thing and we ain't had no use for them in the bathroom so Ma is using one for a bread box and we framed Grandpa's pitcher in the other.

CHILDREN'S SNACKS SHOULD BE NOURISHING

These vacation days when children come round the kitchen for mid-morning and mid-afternoon snacks, mothers would do well to see that something nourishing is on hand so that young bodies will have extra health and resistance built up when school begins again.

A glass of milk with raisin-filled cookies or tomato juice and graham wafers are tasty alternatives with plenty of goodness, or a packet of peanuts and raisins make a convenient hand-out.

A good sandwich filler is made of peanut butter thinned with milk and mixed with chopped raisins. Put in a cool place this will keep for several days. Spread on whole wheat bread, it makes a nutritious sandwich for a lunch box as well as a snack. Sandwich cheese mixture spread on nut bread is also very nutritious.

Any between-meal eating should merely supplement the day's diet and should not be regarded as sufficient to stand alone advises Nutrition Services, Department of Pensions and National Health. It should provide enough energy to offset that tired feeling but should not be large enough to spoil the appetite for the next meal.

NO 'BLACKOUT'

For Your

Weekly Newspaper

NEVER IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY IS THE NEED GREATER FOR THE SERVICES OF YOUR NEWSPAPER

THAT'S WHY YOU SHOULD SUBSCRIBE TO THE RECORDER

Reduce Accident Toll On Roads

Sharp decrease in fatal motor accidents on Alberta main highways so far this year has stimulated the work of those engaged in promoting safety driving measures.

Recently, Edmonton inaugurated a safety week, during which police and other officials stressed the necessity of careful driving and the need of checking up on cars to make sure that they were in good condition. Officials drew particular attention to brake testing as this plays a major part in checking accidents.

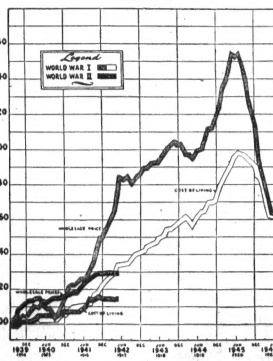
Officials of the Alberta Motor Association have over a long period

contended that sane, safe driving would tend to reduce the accident toll.

Since the federal government brought the 40-mile speed limit into force on all highways in the Dominion, the result has been a decrease in accidents in Alberta, there was a 50 per cent decrease in the number of motor accidents that involved damages in excess of \$55 in the three month period ended June 30th.

Other provinces also report that the number of accidents has decreased. While it is recognized that the need of tire conservation and a smaller number of cars on the highway were factors, doubtless the 40-mile limit has been a major factor.

CANADIAN WHOLESALE PRICES AND COST OF LIVING



The Effect of Price Ceiling Control on the Cost of Living

Wholesale Prices		Cost-of-Living Index	
Year	Index	Year	Index
1941	122.4	Aug.	108.5
May	124.5	1939	109.6
June	124.5	1938	110.0
July	125.0	1937	112.8
Aug.	127.0	1936	113.2
Sep.	127.0	1935	114.8
Oct.	128.7	1934	115.4
Nov.	129.7	1933	115.4
Dec.	129.5	1932	114.9
1942		1931	114.5
Jan.	130.4	1930	114.5
Feb.	130.8	1929	114.5
Mar.	131.5	1928	115.0
April	131.4	1927	115.0
May	131.1	1926	115.2

FOR THE BEST

In Quality
Service and
Comfort

TRY

IMPERIAL Coffee Shop

E. J. DOWNS, Proprietor

Just that much Better

WHY? because it's EXTRA DRY!

Robert BURNETT'S London Dry GIN

1.40 2.75

Wholesale and Retail Dealers Everywhere

This advertisement is not inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board or by the Government of the Province of Alberta

